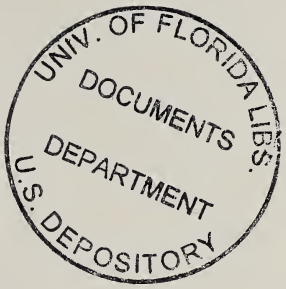
Ernest Willard Gibson

LATE A SENATOR
FROM VERMONT

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES
DELIVERED IN CONGRESS

UNIVERSITY
OF FLORIDA
LIBRARY

Y7.I:G357



FLARE

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2016

https://archive.org/details/memorialservices00was_dsp

Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
AND SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER
WITH REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

Ernest Willard Gibson

LATE A SENATOR
FROM VERMONT

U.S.

Seventy-seventh Congress
First Session

UNITED STATES
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE
WASHINGTON : 1943

B
G4482v

PREPARED UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
THE JOINT COMMITTEE ON PRINTING

Contents

	Page
Biography	5
Memorial services in the House:	
Memorial service program	11
Prayer by Rev. James Shera Montgomery	13
Roll of deceased Members, read by Mr. Roger M. Calloway, reading clerk of the House	14
Address by Mr. Luther A. Johnson, of Texas	17
Address by Mr. Harold Knutson, of Minnesota	22
Benediction by the Chaplain	28
Memorial addresses in the House:	
Mr. Charles A. Plumley, of Vermont	31
Mr. William A. Pittenger, of Minnesota	34
Memorial exercises in the Senate:	
Prayer by Rev. Albert J. McCartney	39
Address by Mr. Warren R. Austin, of Vermont	41
Address by Mr. George D. Aiken, of Vermont	45
Proceedings in the Senate:	
Prayer by Rev. Duncan Fraser	51
Tribute by Mr. Warren R. Austin, of Vermont	51
Tribute by Mr. Alben W. Barkley, of Kentucky	54
Proceedings in the House:	
Tribute by Mr. Charles A. Plumley, of Vermont	61
Tribute by Mr. John E. Rankin, of Mississippi	62

9/10/42 U.S. Gov't. Depos't Copy

190828

Biography

Ernest Willard Gibson was born in Londonderry, Windham County, Vt., December 29, 1872; attended the common schools and Black River Academy, Ludlow, Vt.; was graduated from Norwich University, Northfield, Vt., in 1894; principal of Chester (Vt.) High School 1894–1898; attended the law department of the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor in 1899; was admitted to the bar the same year and commenced practice in Brattleboro, Vt.; register of probate and deputy clerk of the United States district court; served in the State house of representatives in 1906; member of the State senate, and served as president pro tempore of that body in 1908; delegate to the Republican National Convention at Chicago in 1912; enlisted in the Vermont National Guard in 1899 and retired as a colonel in 1908; returned to the service in 1915 as captain of Infantry; served during the Mexican border troubles and two years during the World War; was overseas with the Fifty-seventh Pioneer Infantry as captain; promoted to the rank of major in the One Hundred and Seventy-second Regiment of Infantry, National Guard, and later served as colonel from August 5, 1921, to November 1, 1923; State's attorney 1919–1921; secretary of civil and military affairs for Vermont in 1921 and 1922; chairman of the Board of Commissioners of Brattleboro, Vt., for eight years; is vice president of Norwich University; elected as a Republican to the Sixty-eighth Congress to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Porter H. Dale; reelected to the Sixty-ninth and to the four succeeding Congresses, and served from November 6, 1923, to October 19, 1933, when he resigned; appointed and subsequently elected to the United States Senate to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Porter H. Dale; reelected in 1938, and served from November 21, 1933, until his death, in Washington, D. C., June 20, 1940; interment in Morningside Cemetery, Brattleboro, Vt.

In the House of Representatives

THURSDAY, *May 8, 1941.*

Mr. BEAM. Mr. Speaker, I submit the following resolution, and ask for its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read as follows:

House Resolution 201

Resolved, That on Wednesday, the 18th day of June 1941, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials, under the provisions of clause 40–A of rule XI. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record until the last issue of the Record of the first session of the Seventy-seventh Congress on the life, character, and public service of the deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Seventy-seventh Congress
First Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11: 15 to 11: 45)
United States Marine Band Orchestra

Presiding Officer------ The Speaker of the House of Representatives

Invocation---------- The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

Lead Kindly Light (Dykes)---------- Male Quartet

Scripture reading and prayer---------- The Chaplain

Roll of deceased Members
The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence

Address---------- Hon. Luther A. Johnson
Representative from the State of Texas

The Long Day Closes (Sullivan)---------- Male Quartet

Address---------- Hon. Harold Knutson
Representative from the State of Minnesota

Crossing the Bar (Barnby)---------- Male Quartet

Taps---------- Winfred Kemp

Benediction---------- The Chaplain

Ernest Willard Gibson

Memorial Services

WEDNESDAY, *June 18, 1941.*

The SPEAKER of the House of Representatives (Mr. Rayburn) presided.

The Chaplain, Dr. Montgomery:

Almighty God, fount of all life, Thou art our refuge and strength; Thou art our help in trouble. Enable us we pray Thee, to put our trust in Thee that we may obtain comfort and find grace to help in this and every time of need; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Jesus said: I am the resurrection and the life, he that believeth in Me, though he were dead yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die.

The eternal God is thy refuge and underneath are the everlasting arms.

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid? The righteous live forever, and the care of them is with the Most High; with His right arm He shall cover them, and with His arm He shall shield them.

For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

As many as are led by the spirit of God, they are the sons of God. For ye have not received the spirit of bondage again unto fear; but ye have received the spirit of adoption, whereby we cry Abba, Father. The spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit that we are the children of God; and if children,

then heirs; heirs of God, and joint heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with Him, that we may be also glorified together.

For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory that shall be revealed in us. And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God.

What then shall we say to these things? If God be for us, who can be against us? Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through Him that loved us. For I am persuaded that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Yet love will dream and faith will trust
That somehow, somewhere, meet we must.
Alas for him who never sees
The stars shine through his cyprus trees!
Who, hopeless, lays his dead away,
Nor sees the breaking of the day,
Across the mournful marbles play!
Who hath not learned in hours of faith
The truth, to flesh and sense unknown,
That life is ever lord of death,
And love can never lose its own!

"Lead Kindly Light" was sung by the male quartet.

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Roger M. Calloway, reading clerk of the House, read the following roll:

ERNEST WILLARD GIBSON, a Senator from the State of Vermont: Born December 29, 1872; soldier; educator; lawyer; deputy clerk, United States district court; member State house of representatives, 1906; member of the State senate, 1908, serving as president pro

tempore; State's attorney, 1919–21; Member of the House of Representatives of the Sixty-eighth and the five succeeding Congresses; appointed to the United States Senate November 21, 1933, and subsequently elected for unexpired term; reelected in 1938; died June 20, 1940.

ERNEST LUNDEEN, a Senator from the State of Minnesota: Born August 4, 1878; lawyer; soldier; member of the State house of representatives, 1910–14; delegate Republican National Conventions, 1912 and 1916; served in Twelfth Minnesota Volunteers during Spanish-American War, Member of the House of Representatives of the Sixty-fifth, Seventy-third, and Seventy-fourth Congresses; elected to the United States Senate 1936; died August 31, 1940.

KEY PITTMAN, a Senator from the State of Nevada: Born September 19, 1872; lawyer; member of committee that formulated the "consent" form of government for Nome, Alaska; first prosecuting attorney at Nome; elected to the United States Senate for unexpired term, 1912; reelected in 1916, 1922, 1928, and again in 1934; secretary Senate Democratic caucus, 1913–17; Democratic conference nominee for President pro tempore of the Senate for the Sixty-sixth and the six ensuing Congresses; elected President pro tempore of the Senate and chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, 1933, serving until his death, November 10, 1940.

MORRIS SHEPPARD, a Senator from the State of Texas: Born May 28, 1875; lawyer; first president of the Texas Fraternal Congress, in Dallas in 1908; Member of the House of Representatives of the Fifty-seventh, Fifty-eighth, Fifty-ninth, Sixtieth, Sixty-first, and Sixty-second Congresses; elected to the United States Senate, 1913, 1918, 1924, 1930, and again in 1936; was dean of the Congress at the time of his death, April 9, 1941.

WILLIS BENJAMIN GIBBS, Eighth Congressional District of Georgia: Born April 15, 1889; lawyer; solicitor city court of Jesup, 1914; solicitor general, Brunswick judicial circuit, 1924–33; Member of the Seventy-sixth Congress; died August 7, 1940.

GEORGE NICHOLAS SEGER, Eighth Congressional District of New Jersey: Born January 4, 1866; businessman; educator; mayor of Passaic, 1911–19; delegate, Republican National Convention, 1916; president New Jersey State League of Municipalities, 1912–14; city director of finance, 1919–23; Member of the Sixty-eighth and the eight succeeding Congresses; died August 26, 1940.

WILLIAM BROCKMAN BANKHEAD, Seventh Congressional District of Alabama: Born April 12, 1874; lawyer; member State house of rep-

resentatives, 1900–1901; city attorney, Huntsville, 1898–1902; solicitor, fourteenth judicial circuit, 1910–14; Member of the Sixty-fifth and the 11 succeeding Congresses; chairman, Committee on Rules, Seventy-third Congress; majority leader, first session Seventy-fourth Congress; twice elected Speaker of the House of Representatives; died September 15, 1940.

SAMUEL CHAPMAN MASSINGALE, Seventh Congressional District of Oklahoma: Born August 2, 1870; lawyer; member of the Oklahoma Territorial Council, 1902; served as a member of the Second Texas Infantry, Spanish-American War; Member of the Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died January 17, 1941.

KENNETH FARRAND SIMPSON, Seventeenth Congressional District of New York: Born May 4, 1895; lawyer; soldier; educator; captain, Three Hundred and Second Field Artillery, United States Army, 1917–19; chairman, Republican County Comimttee, New York, 1935–40; member, Republican National Committee, 1937–40; delegate to the Republican National Convention, 1936 and 1940; Member of the Seventy-seventh Congress; died January 25, 1941.

WILLIAM DEVEREUX BYRON, Sixth Congressional District of Maryland: Born May 15, 1895; businessman; lieutenant, Aviation Corps, World War; mayor of Williamsport, 1926–30; member of the State senate, 1930–34; member of the Maryland State Roads Commission, 1934–35; Member of the Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died February 27, 1941.

PIUS LOUIS SCHWERT, Forty-second Congressional District of New York: Born November 22, 1892; banker; bachelor of science and economics; businessman; ensign, United States Navy; county clerk, 1933–36; Member of the Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died March 11, 1941.

ALONZO DILLARD FOLGER, Fifth Congressional District of North Carolina: Born July 9, 1888; lawyer; trustee, University of North Carolina, 1932–38; judge, superior court of North Carolina, 1937; member of the Democratic National Committee, 1936–40; Member of the Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died April 30, 1941.

M. MICHAEL EDELSTEIN, Fourteenth Congressional District of New York: Born February 5, 1888; lawyer; received degree of bachelor of law, Brooklyn Law School, 1909; admitted to the bar, State of New York, 1910; subsequently admitted to practice in the United States district courts of New York, the Circuit Court for the

Second District, and the United States Supreme Court; Member of the Seventy-sixth and Seventy-seventh Congresses; died June 4, 1941.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed 1 minute of devotional silence.

Dr. MONTGOMERY. Almighty God, from whom we come and unto whom our spirits return, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. Thou art our refuge and strength and a very present help in trouble. Grant us Thy blessing in this hour, and enable us to put our trust in Thee, that our spirits may grow calm and our hearts be comforted. Lift our eyes beyond the shadows of earth and help us to see the light of eternity. So may we find grace and strength for this and every time of need. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Hon. LUTHER A. JOHNSON, a Representative from the State of Texas, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. LUTHER A. JOHNSON

Mr. LUTHER A. JOHNSON. Mr. Speaker, we have met today, in this annual memorial service, to pay just and loving tribute to the memory of our colleagues who have left us.

Since we last assembled in like service, nine Members of the House and four Senators have answered the final summons and responded to their last roll call.

They died in the service of their country, at their post of duty, and those of us who labored with them can best attest to their fidelity and evaluate the quality of service they gave to this Republic.

We knew them in their daily life. We saw them while they were on duty and under fire, meeting crises in passing upon great questions affecting the welfare and destiny of their country, and these are the testing times which determine the

74001—43——2

character, the caliber, and the fiber of which men are made. Measured by every standard, they were all men of character, integrity, ability, and fidelity.

They were among our ablest and most distinguished Members. Each had his very vivid personality, his lively individuality, and each stood with a marked degree of eminence among us.

Observance of custom and limitation of time prevent my paying tribute to each. Other Members will do this in the printed Record. But in passing I cannot refrain from mentioning two of them. One of these had attained the eminent position of Speaker of the House, second only in importance to the Presidency of the United States, our beloved and late Speaker, WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, whose brilliant mind, whose charming personality, whose rugged honesty, and whose superb eloquence earned for him during his service of nearly 24 years in the House a national reputation as an orator and a statesman of the first magnitude.

I recall that when Speaker Byrnes, his immediate predecessor, passed away Mr. Speaker BANKHEAD paid tribute to him, and in that forceful and characteristic manner of his, and with deep emotion, said:

> I cannot but feel that somehow and in some way his spiritual presence and his solicitude still abide within this Chamber.

Today in this sacred service I likewise feel that the immortal spirit of our late Speaker BANKHEAD abides with us.

The other, Senator MORRIS SHEPPARD, the dean of Congress, who served continuously in the Senate of the United States for more than 28 years, and immediately preceding served continuously as a Member of the House for more than 10 years, the length of his continuous service as a Member of Congress being 38 years 5 months and 29 days, a record unequaled by that of any other individual with two exceptions since the foundation of our Government.

A knightly warrior, eloquent and able, a loyal friend, with a kind and noble spirit and a soul pure and unsullied, who

literally gave his life in service to his constituents and his country—that was MORRIS SHEPPARD.

The lives of all these whom we honor today were doubtless shortened by the service they gave to their country. Illustrative of the high death rate in the House, during my 18 years here I have served under 7 different Speakers, and 4 of these died while holding that high office. Contrary to the popular belief, membership in Congress requires constant labor. The manifold duties here require not only unremitting toil but deep thought, often vexatious worry, and this has been true at all times, but especially so during the grave crisis through which our country has been passing during the past few years.

A few years ago a well-known writer and prominent businessman was elected to membership in the House and after serving a short time and familiarizing himself with the duties here and becoming acquainted with his colleagues, wrote an article for a current magazine entitled "What Surprised Me About Congress," in which he described his disillusionment as to the ability of Congressmen and the amount of work which they do. His conclusion was that, viewing Congress from the inside, he was surprised to find how hard they worked, how much they knew, and the conscientious manner in which they discharged their obligations.

If the American people could see Congress at close range, and follow them daily, they would reach the same conclusion as did the distinguished author of that article.

The Congress of the United States epitomizes and expresses as no other body possibly can the genuine spirit and the profound emotion of American life. To be chosen out of a population of 130,000,000 people to be the Representatives of their constituents in the national law-making body is an honor.

Critics may speak in disparagement of our national law-making body, but the history of our Government reveals that, by and large, the type of men who have served here excel in

character and ability the same number of men in any other similar group.

The membership of Congress, representing as it does divergent views and faiths, both political and religious, and coming from those of wealth and those of poverty, might be compared to a great mosaic, reflecting a true cross section of the American people.

It has always been a popular pastime to ridicule any legislative body, and Congress has often been made the subject of gibe and criticism, but not only the quality of its membership but the importance of the work which Congress performs is a complete answer to those who scoff.

If some foolish and fantastic decision should ever be made that one of the three coordinate branches of the Government should be abolished, the legislative, if a democracy is to survive, would be the last to go. Whatever else may be said about the Congress of the United States, with all of its faults and its foibles, it is the palladium of our liberty, and when Congress falls the Republic will die.

These colleagues of ours were worthy and honored members of this great institution, which constitutes the bulwark of our Government, and they measured up in the highest degree to all responsibilities devolving upon them. They knew first-hand what Congress was and what it meant not only to the present but to the future. Theirs was the responsibility to solve the perplexing problems of economic and social progress, to adjust differences between various contending groups, to pass laws to protect the weak from the strong, and to see that a code of government existed where justice and right would prevail, and where happiness and prosperity might abound.

They were all patriotic Americans, loving its institutions and willing to die, if necessary, to preserve them. They witnessed the threat to democracy, both from without and within, and, belonging to different political parties, may have at times differed as to methods, but all were inspired by the same

holy ambition—that a government of the people, for the people, and by the people should not perish from the earth; that no dictator, however powerful he may be, shall ever lay his unholy hands upon this temple of democracy, established by the wisdom, the blood, and the sacrifices of our fathers.

To those of us who survive they have tossed the torch, and ours is the duty to carry on. Let us make this sacred hour not one of memorial alone but a rededication and rebirth of patriotism. Emulating their virtues and their consecration to duty, "let us highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain"; that in this dark and threatening period which menaces our existence as a nation we shall eschew all bitterness and strife, forget racial and religious differences, adjourn partisan politics, and unite as one great people, under one flag, and with one destiny—that destiny to defend America and to preserve inviolate her institutions.

The votes which our colleagues cast and the speeches which they made are preserved in the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD, but their memory is enshrined forever in our hearts. We shall remember best not their official record but our association with them and the ties of lasting friendship which death cannot sever and which is one of the compensating joys of our service here.

The greatest comfort and consolation that can come to their families is not alone the splendid record which they made as faithful public servants but the heritage of a good name which they have transmitted to their children, and the love, loyalty, and generous devotion which they bestowed upon their loved ones.

Each geographical section is represented in the list of our sacred dead, New England, the North Atlantic States, the deep South, the great Southwest, the Central, the Midwest, and the far West. All have representatives who have been called by the Divine Master of men to His eternal home. Death is no respecter of sections or of persons; the rich and

the poor, the high and the low, the weak and the strong have always responded to its decree, from which there is no appeal.

But there is a comforting and solacing thought, the Christian faith, handed down to us by our fathers, and which shall abide with us forever, that death does not end all; that—

Behind the dim, unknown
Standeth God within the shadow,
Keeping watch above His own—

that there is a spiritual world to which man belongs, and of which he is a part, and the touch of death cannot separate him from this eternal life.

As I think of the departure of our friends, I am reminded of those lines written by Alfred Tennyson, on the occasion of the death of his dearest friend:

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea.

But such a time as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark;

For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crost the bar.

The quartet sang "Crossing the Bar."

Hon. HAROLD KNUTSON, a Representative from the State of Minnesota, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. HAROLD KNUTSON

Mr. KNUTSON. Mr. Speaker, this day has been set aside from our busy calendar to commemorate the past. It is not so much a day of sorrow as it is a day for retrospection and

reflection. Today fond memory is given leeway over the pressing affairs of this troubled world.

Years ago a famous agnostic said that life is a narrow vale between the cold and barren peaks of two eternities. In other words, he saw life as a futile meandering through a desolate desert wilderness, surrounded on all sides by cold and bitter despair.

What a description to give to a triumphant adventure; what a mocking play on words; what a tragic lack of faith in the sublime promise of our Saviour, Teacher, and Master. To me—and I am sure to all of you—life has been a journey, full of pleasant and worth-while contacts, precious friendships, hallowed and cherished memories.

Life is a journey through green valleys where we hear the murmur of the brook as it wends its way toward the sea of eternity; where man is born, attains maturity, strives and accomplishes according to his abilities and will to attain.

In the springtime we may see the trees and plants shooting their buds, which later burst into a profusion of foliage and flowers, while overhead feathery friends entertain us from dawn to dusk with their sweet and melodious symphonies.

In the heat of midday we may sit in the restful shade beside the brook and drink of the stream of life, contemplating the goodness and the greatness of our Creator and Comforter, while before us pass in kaleidoscopic review cherished friendships of the past, and incidents that are treasured milestones in our journey through life.

In the full richness of fall, when the golden glow is on all nature, we harvest what we have sown. It is then that we garner the fruits of our labor, and reap the blessings of well-spent lives, devoted to the service of others.

The Congress of the United States is a true cross section of America and the American people, and therefore reflects to a faithful degree their views, their hopes, and their aspirations. Washington, Jefferson, and Lincoln were true exponents of those ideals, which had their beginnings in the

rich and fertile soil of a continent free from the hatreds, fears, and prejudices of the Old World.

Here meet Representatives of the people to legislate for 132,000,000 free men, women, and children. They come from every section of the land, from all stations in life, and reflect every shade of opinion. A few are wealthy, but the majority have only their pay. With us there is no class distinction, no caste system. All work elbow to elbow for the common weal, animated by the same noble ideals and lofty purposes. All have but one goal—the greatest good to the greatest number. Therein, my friends, lies the strength of the Republic; thereon is builded the endurance and grandeur which is America.

Perhaps no other calling is so rich in opportunity for real service to our great country and to the people who have their being therein. It has been well said that "Service is the rent we pay for the space we occupy in this world."

The Congress of the United States has been called the greatest legislative body in all the world. My countrymen, it is more than that. In these dark and troublesome times the Congress is the anchorage of free government, a beacon light of hope to the persecuted and oppressed in other and less-favored lands.

To us, it is hard to understand how an individual, or a group, can find it in their hearts to persecute those of other creeds, races, or colors. We must accept the doctrine that God created man in His own image, hence such persecution is a rejection of the Golden Rule, a reversion to barbarism.

These are troublous days, freighted with complex and vexatious problems. At times we almost despair of the future. For a solution we turn here, there, and yon, but we will not despair for we know that in our own hands we hold the solution. The salvation of the world lies in faith, frugality, tolerance, charity, forgiveness, and creative labor.

In these cruel and trying times there is need for humane, honest, wise, and courageous leadership—leadership that is

consecrated wholeheartedly to the common weal. The call is for those who will submerge self in the cause of the many. Such are to be found wherever patriotic men and women congregate, and it is on them that the hope and the safety and the perpetuity of the Republic must and will rest.

God give us men who are not afraid to brave the scorn and contumely of passing whims, prejudices, and passions. Almighty God, forsake us not in this troublous hour when courage appears to have taken flight and reason is tottering on her throne.

Mankind has passed through many similar and worse experiences and situations in the past. To cure present-day ills and maladjustments will need time and serious thought, but a people resolved to find the remedy for them will discover and apply them, as surely as the rising of tomorrow's sun. We will not, we cannot, fail to do so.

To my colleagues may I offer this encouragement to carry on the battle to preserve republican government at home: "Be strong and of good courage, fear not, nor be afraid of them; for the Lord, thy God, He it is that doth go with thee. He will not fail thee nor forsake thee."

What will come out of the travail and suffering that mankind is now undergoing? It is for us to decide. Shall it be economic and political slavery or continued freedom—freedom to dare, to venture, to achieve, or are we henceforth to live the lives of birds confined in cages? Rather should we not resolve to remain human eagles free to soar to loftier heights, to attain yet nobler objectives, to accomplish yet greater things? Again, the answer rests in ourselves.

The true spirit of America is epitomized in a statue erected to the memory of the Pioneer Woman situated on the old National Trail, some miles east of Washington, Pa. There she stands, self-reliant, unafraid, with a babe in arm, an older child clutching her skirt, armed with a deer rifle, peering earnestly ahead for hidden dangers that she fears for her brood but cannot see. Strong, brave, self-reliant, she typifies

the America we all revere. She it was who made possible the pacification and development of the great country we all love. She it was who transmitted to us a heritage of bravery, self-reliance, and confidence in ourselves and in our destiny, which gave to us the strength and the will to make of this the greatest nation of which there is recorded history.

Today, as never before, we miss the wise and courageous counsel of our departed friends and colleagues. Would that they were here now to advise us, to tell us what to do. We miss them sorely.

We must cleave to the will and wish to create, to build better and greater. Subversive influences that would undermine the foundations upon which the Republic rests must be eradicated and destroyed. Here, there can be room only for those who love our country, honor our institutions, and revere our traditions. Those who do not subscribe to these requirements must seek haven in other lands. Here, there can be no divided allegiance, no second choice.

Since our last memorial day four Senators and nine Representatives have been summoned to the supreme congress above. For them the turbulence of the forum has subsided. Today they have their place in a higher body where bitter partisan strife is unknown. While they are no longer with us in the flesh, their spirit is ever with us, and the memory of their labors here is an inspiration to us to carry on. Their names are writ in letters of living light on the scroll of service to their country and fellow man. "They are not dead, they are merely away."

"I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die."

Since the very inception of Christianity the followers of the lowly Nazarene have been subjected to persecution, oppression, and ridicule. Many have suffered exile from their homeland, and even martyrdom for its sake, but faith ever carried them through, and with the passing of time their

number has increased until the cross has been carried into every corner of the earth.

To countless millions it has become a symbol of hope, a refuge in time of storm.

The Christian religion has been assailed times without number, but none have been able to offer anything substantial or tangible in its place. It has been, is, and ever will be the greatest known balm and source of comfort to mankind. It greets us at the cradle, sustains us throughout a troublous life, and its gentle and merciful ministrations enable us to face the end with hope, with courage, and with fortitude.

To the sorrowing mother who grieves over the loss of her child, to the abandoned Magdalen who walks the streets, to the man who has lost his faith, to the wayward son who roams the earth, to the cynic who scoffs and doubts—to these and to all mankind the promises of the Saviour come as a solace in their hour of darkest despair. It is then, one and all turn to Him for hope, peace, and comfort. There is, there can be no other outlet for our heart's desire. In Him rests the hope of mankind. Without that hope life would be a black void.

He has promised us eternal life, free from pain and doubt and despair. We know that He has prepared a place for His children where we shall some day gather, where broken family ties will be reunited, where cherished friendships shall be renewed. What a precious promise; what a glorious fulfillment.

Death is only a quiet door
  Set in a garden wall;
On gentle hinges it gives, at dusk
  When the thrushes call.
Along the lintel are green leaves,
  Beyond the light lies still;
Very willing and weary feet
  Go over that sill.
There is nothing to trouble any heart
  Nothing to hurt at all
Death is only a quiet door,
  In an old garden wall.

The quartet sang "The Long Day Closes."

Mr. Winfred Kemp, principal musician, United States Marine Band Orchestra, sounded taps.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., pronounced the benediction:

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you; the Lord lift up His countenance upon you and give you peace, both now and evermore.

Memorial Addresses
in the
House of Representatives

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative Plumley

Of Vermont

Mr. PLUMLEY. Mr. Speaker, it became my sad duty on June 20, 1940, to announce to the House of Representatives the death of the junior Senator from Vermont, the Honorable ERNEST W. GIBSON, my predecessor in office, a long-time Member of the House.

In his death the people of Vermont lost a true friend of great heart, and the State an eminent son, whose lifetime of distinguished service brought honor to it; the Nation an unusually able but unselfish public servant. For me, his death marked the end of a lifetime friendship that grew stronger with the passage of the years.

His career as lawyer, soldier, and statesman was ever devoted to the welfare of his country. This is evidenced in the brief biographical sketch, taken from official records, telling the story in part of the man he was, and indicates how great the loss his friends, his State, and the country sustained in his passing.

ERNEST W. GIBSON, son of William L. and Saville (Stowell) Gibson, was born in Londonderry, Vt., December 29, 1872. He prepared for college in the schools of his home town and at the Black River Academy at Ludlow, Vt., at the last-named place being a schoolmate of the late President Calvin Coolidge.

September 24, 1891, he entered Norwich University and completed the 4-year course in 3 years, graduating with the degree of bachelor of science in 1894.

While in college, he was corporal and later a second lieutenant of company A of the corps of cadets; editor in chief of the college publication, the Reveille; he won first prize in the Sheldon prize-speaking contest in 1893; was a member of the Theta Chi Fraternity; and in 1896, while principal of the Chester (Vt.) High School, he was given the degree of master of arts in course by the university.

He studied law at the University of Michigan and was admitted to practice in the State of Vermont in October 1899, forming a law partnership with E. L. Waterman and J. L. Martin under the firm name of Waterman & Martin, which later became the firm of Gibson & Waterman, when J. L. Martin was appointed Federal judge.

A Republican in politics, he was a long-time member of the Republican State Committee, register of probate for the district of Windsor, deputy clerk of the United States district court, a member of the Board of Trustees of the Village of Chester, represented Brattleboro in the Vermont House of Representatives 1906–8, and was State senator from Windham County, 1908–10, and while senator was elected the president pro tempore of the Senate; appointed judge of the Brattleboro Muncipal Court in 1908.

In addition it should be said, as a matter of record, that he was a delegate to the Republican National Convention in 1912; secretary of civil and military affairs for Vermont; State's attorney of Windham County; a long-time trustee of Norwich University, and for years an active member and junior warden of St. Michaels Episcopal Church in Brattleboro, and trustee of the Diocese of Vermont.

He was always intensely interested in the military side of a citizen's duty to his country, and he exemplified his convictions. In 1899 he enlisted in the Vermont National Guard, rose to the rank of colonel, and retired in 1908. He returned to the service in 1915 as a captain of infantry, and served during the Mexican border trouble, and for 2 years during

the World War overseas; was colonel of the One Hundred and Seventy-second Regiment of Infantry from August 5, 1921, to November 1, 1923.

In 1923 he was elected to the Sixty-eighth Congress and was subsequently reelected to the Sixty-ninth, Seventieth, Seventy-first, Seventy-second, and Seventy-third Congresses, resigning to accept an appointment to the United States Senate on November 21, 1933, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Senator Dale.

He was married to Grace Fullerton Hadley, of Chester, Vt., on November 25, 1896. Four children were born to that union, three of whom are living; the eldest, Frank Hadley, and Mrs. Gibson are deceased.

The foregoing is indicative of his busy life as a civilian, though it is by no means a complete or comprehensive statement along that line.

In conclusion, let me say as I did the morning of his death, returning from the Senate Chamber:

Well I know he waits not as of old—
  I could not find him in the old time place—
I must pursue him, made by sorrow bold,
  Through worlds unknown, in strange celestial race
Whose mystic round no traveler has told,
  From star to star, until I see his face.

Remarks by Representative Pittenger

Of Minnesota

Mr. PITTENGER. Mr. Speaker, the death of ERNEST WILLARD GIBSON, Senator from the State of Vermont, on June 21, 1940, removed from the Senate of the United States one of the outstanding Members of that body. He was quiet and calm but always effective. He was a typical American, and his life covered a wide range of activities. Throughout his busy career he served his State in many official capacities, and he served his country as a colonel in the last World War.

Mr. GIBSON and I met in 1929 when he was a Member of the House of Representatives. I was entering upon my first term as a Member of the House of Representatives. Frequently I had occasion to consult my colleague and always found him most courteous and willing to help me in the many problems that confronted a beginner in Congress.

He earned his promotion to the Senate in 1934 because his services in the House of Representatives had been of great benefit to his native State, and he deserved the promotion. Others will tell of his fine record in the Senate.

Now that Senator GIBSON is gone, his ability, his fidelity, his patriotic record, his devotion to duty, will all loom large in the memory of those who are privileged to have had his friendship.

> A prince once said of a king struck down:
> "Taller he seems in death";
> And the word holds good, for now, as then,
> It is after death that we measure men.

And so, as the years go by, we will keep green in memory the good qualities of our departed friend, and our appreciation of his fine friendship will become larger and larger. He always

measured up to every occasion, and the whole Nation has suffered a loss.

The death of Senator GIBSON was a personal shock to me. During his service in the Senate I had occasion to call upon him for help in connection with a legislative program in which I was interested, and from him I received the most loyal and effective cooperation. He had no personal concern with my problem, but a simple request on my part caused him to take the same interest in the legislation that he would manifest in something that concerned his own State. His sympathy was broad, and his understanding perfect, and I have always remembered the fine attitude he adopted when I conferred with him. Now that he has gone, I reaffirm my gratitude to a man who measured up to the great traditions of the United States Senate.

The earthly ties are broken, but I have an abiding faith in the philosophy of a life eternal, and sometime, and some place, there will be a great reunion, and those that have gone before will meet with those that are to follow. I refuse to subscribe to any doctrine that death ends all. I prefer the philosophy in this modest verse:

> There is no death, the stars go down
> To rise upon some fairer shore
> And there in Heaven's eternal crown
> To shine forever more.

With this viewpoint, I say that our friend is just away, and on the great judgment day he will meet and greet his friends of the days gone by. We believe in the immortality of the soul, and in the language of our great American poet: "Dust thou art to dust returnest was not spoken of the soul." In this faith we live, and we say farewell, but not forever, to our departed friend and neighbor.

And now, as a tribute to this good fellow, I conclude these remarks with this verse which expresses my feelings fully:

Green be the turf above thee
Friend of my better days,
None knew thee but to love thee
None loved thee but to praise.

I revere and respect his memory. May he rest in peace.

Memorial Exercises
in the
United States Senate

Memorial Exercises in the Senate

FRIDAY, *April 25, 1941.*

The VICE PRESIDENT. Morning business is closed. Under the order of the Senate previously entered, the legislative business of the Senate is now suspended in order that memorial addresses may be delivered on deceased Members of the Senate.

Rev. Albert J. McCartney, D. D., pastor, Covenant-First Presbyterian Church, of Washington, D. C., offered the following prayer:

Very presently this honorable body is to discharge memorial offices of affection and respect for those, your fellow Members, who during recent years have passed into the beyond. Our devotions, therefore, will have regard to these offices:

"Let us now praise famous men and our fathers that begat us.

"The Lord hath wrought great glory by them through His great power from the beginning.

"Such as did bear rule in their kingdoms, men renowned for their power, giving counsel by their understanding, and declaring prophecies.

"Leaders of the people by their counsels, and by their knowledge of learning meet for the people, wise and eloquent.

"Rich men furnished with ability, living peaceably in their habitations.

"All these were honored in their generations and were the glory of their times.

"Their bodies are buried in peace; but their names live for evermore."

Let us pray.

Almighty God, who art Thyself the source of light and love, of life and immortality, we pray for the inspiration of the Holy Spirit, that we may be instructed how to worship Thee under the shadow as well as in the sunshine; in the place and incident of death as well as in all the joy and service, the love, affection, and friendship of this present earthly pilgrimage. We praise Thee for our rich heritage of able and self-sacrificing men who have laid their lives upon the altar of the Nation's welfare. May these, Thy servants, who carry on, hear in the memory of their fellow Senators the strongest summons to be good and true. In these anxious hours of our Nation's destiny, may the brevity and uncertainty of life make us all more earnest to render a worthy account of our stewardship. May we more and more realize the necessity of seeking that counsel and that wisdom which cometh down from above and is profitable to direct. Make us willing as a people to make such sacrifices as may seem necessary for the preservation of our land and liberties.

O Lord God, save the people, establish us in righteousness, and give us peace. In Jesus' name. Amen.

Mr. AUSTIN. Mr. President, I send to the desk a resolution which I ask to have read, and for which I ask present consideration.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The resolution will be read.

The resolution (S. Res. 101) was read, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. Ernest W. Gibson, late a Senator from the State of Vermont.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the business of the Senate be now suspended to enable his associates to pay tribute to his high character and distinguished public service.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to his memory the Senate at the conclusion of these exercises shall stand adjourned.

Address by Senator Austin
of Vermont

Mr. AUSTIN. Mr. President, on the occasion of the passing of Senator ERNEST W. GIBSON on June 20, 1940, I expressed here in the Senate the sense of loss and bereavement of all of us who were associated with him in any way, and referred to specific deeds, the chronology of his life, and to his immediate family.

Today, in memoriam, we honor Senator GIBSON's patriotism as an enduring characteristic, and seek to stimulate its personification in others, by perpetuating a portrait of his character as a servant of God and country.

ERNEST WILLARD GIBSON descended from, and inherited qualities of personality of, sturdy New England ancestors. His rugged and thrifty forbears came to Windham County, Vt., about 1800. The family tree became deeply rooted there in the soil of the Green Mountains, and has remained throughout the century and a half of phenomenal change and development of our country. The storms of five wars have not uprooted it nor diminished its vigor. In two of those wars, the Spanish-American War and the World War, and in the Mexican border trouble, Senator GIBSON served in various grades, including captain. His son, Ernest, Jr., is a captain in the Three Hundred and Sixteenth Cavalry, Officers' Reserve Corps, ready and willing to respond to the call for the defense of the country.

In passing, as further honoring his father, we record our appreciation of the distinguished service of Ernest Gibson, Jr., in this body, pending the election of my colleague, Hon. George D. Aiken, to serve out the unexpired term to which Senator GIBSON, Sr., was reelected in 1938.

One of the most gracious qualities of Senator GIBSON was sympathetic concern for the men under his command.

Veterans and their families were devoted to Senator GIBSON. He had a personal interest in them which began while recruiting—for he was a recruiting officer—and increased during the influenza epidemic which spread through his entire regiment. This sympathetic concern for his comrades was feelingly climaxed by his vote to override President Coolidge's veto of the soldiers' bonus bill. The depth of his anxiety for the security of veterans who had been through the valley of the shadow under his personal, as well as official, care, caused him to endure a political storm, and risk loss of reelection as Representative. This event occurred in the early part of his 10 years' service in the House of Representatives. He had just come through a contest for the Republican nomination for Representative, which in Vermont is tantamount to election, in which his support of the bonus bill was contemplated.

Before the temperature of the approaching election had been run up by debate, Senator GIBSON had been slated for chairman of the Vermont Republican State convention. Afterward, in view of Senator GIBSON's vote for the bonus, another chairman was chosen. He attended the convention, although he suffered from the implication of this action. Some years later he expressed his interpretation of the revocation with a good deal of satisfaction regarding the consequences, and revealed the saving sense of humor with which he was gifted to an unusual degree in an address at West Rutland, Vt., on Memorial Day, 1937, a paragraph from which I quote:

> I have had many experiences since it has been my lot to become a public official. I have even been read out of my own party for doing my duty as I conscientiously saw it. And, strange to say, some of those who were active in the attempted political burial of 1924 are still active in the attempted burial of 1937. They bungled in 1924; they are bungling today. I am not going to have that kind of pall bearers. There is honor even in death.

Senator GIBSON was a member of the House Committee on World War Legislation, and while serving on this committee he was impressed by the lack of facilities for handling the cases of individual veterans. He was responsible for the creation of an office in the House Office Building manned by those familiar with veterans' laws. This office afforded Representatives an opportunity to submit their cases directly to representatives of the Veterans' Administration, having technical knowledge of the subject, and proved to be a great success and very useful.

Of his service in the House he liked to recall his work on the District Committee. He always had a keen regard for the interests of the National Capital. He envisaged the District of Columbia as a part of the State of Vermont. To be sure, it was a part equally shared by every other State. However, it was unique in that the Capital of the Nation to which Vermonters belonged was not in or under the control of any other State. Certainly it could not be taken away from Vermont or dominated by any other State or group of States. Always Vermont would, through Congress, participate in governing Washington in respect of all our requirements for a National Capital. He habitually revealed his pride in the city and urged our home people to come and see the improvements and beauty of their own Capital.

Representative GIBSON was responsible for the formation of a subcommittee to investigate all branches of the municipality, and to simplify and reorganize administration of it. He had pleasure in believing that this service resulted in a saving in operating costs of approximately a million dollars annually.

In my opinion, the service in the Senate, which he specially liked, was the work of the Committee on Territories and Insular Affairs. The unsolved problem of government of our extracontinental possessions and territories intrigued him, as it does me. From personal observations some years

ago, I can attest the honor and affectionate regard of the people of Hawaii and the Philippine Islands for Senator GIBSON. Guam honored him by naming a highway for him.

In the daily work of the Senate he was not conspicuous as a debater, but he was diligent in his committees.

A friend of mine, who was also a friend of Senator GIBSON'S, once said to me:

> He had a most uncanny habit of sticking to some piece of legislation which had not been brought to a successful issue and appearing just at the right time to take it to a goal.

Mr. President, the essential spirit of Vermont, which pervades her mountains and valleys, her factories and homes, that spirit which manifested itself with the advent of the first settlers and developed through centuries of triumph over danger, hardship, and opposition, was exemplified in the life and works of ERNEST WILLARD GIBSON.

Address by Senator Aiken

Of Vermont

Mr. AIKEN. Mr. President, in adding my tribute to the memory of the late Senator ERNEST W. GIBSON, it is my good fortune to be able to speak of him not only as a United States Senator but also as a neighbor and as a friend. While I was still in school I learned to know Senator GIBSON. I learned to know the things that prompted him and guided him as a country lawyer, as a commander of military forces, as a public servant in his State, as a Member of the House of Representatives, and finally as a United States Senator.

The things that prompted him were an understanding of and a sympathy and love for his people. As a country lawyer he never made any money. His clients were poor. Large retainers never came his way. He always took the part of the poor people, and too seldom for his own good bothered to send them bills for his services. This policy kept him from having worldly goods and material enjoyments of life which another in his position might have had; but greater than material things he valued friendship and loyalty.

When he gave his promise, that promise was kept. As a commanding officer in the Army, his thoughts were always for the welfare of his men. No one who ever served under Colonel GIBSON has been heard to speak ill of him. The ex-servicemen had a friend in him until the day of his death.

His loyalty to the common people, his devotion to the ex-servicemen, and his regard for his promises at one time threatened to end his political career abruptly. My colleague has already called attention to the incident which happened in the spring of 1924. At that time Mr. GIBSON had not long been a Member of Congress, but he had pledged himself to do all within his power to secure justice for the ex-servicemen of the World War. He knew what they had been

through, and he knew that America could not adequately pay the debt it owed these men. He knew, too, how sorely most of them needed a little more compensation and assistance in the way of cash. He knew these things, but unfortunately much of the public did not. It was at the session in the spring of 1924 that the veterans' adjusted compensation bill was passed. Representative GIBSON supported and voted for the bill. It was sent to the desk of the Chief Executive. The President was a native son of Vermont, born only a few miles from the place where ERNEST GIBSON was born, and educated in the same high school. The President vetoed the bill. In the House of Representatives, abuse and vituperation were heaped upon the head of Calvin Coolidge for this veto. Among the first to resent the abusive criticism of the President was Representative GIBSON, of Vermont. Regarding the veto message, he said:

> It is rather the honest statement of the objections of a courageous Executive in the faithful execution of the duties of his office.
>
> Servicemen appreciate and honor a man with courage. They may differ with him in his conclusions, but if they are true to honest impulses, they admire the man who stands out in the open and in an upstanding manner states his case. That is just what the President did.

Having thus defended the President for a courageous and honest action, Representative GIBSON then voted to override the veto. He kept his promise to the men who had served their country, though he must have known at the time that his political career was likely to be ended thereby. If he entertained any such fears, subsequent events justified them. As Members of the Senate have been told, the State convention of his party was held in Montpelier that summer. Representative GIBSON was not invited. He was not furnished a ticket to attend the convention. His life-long friend and associate, Colonel Hyland, secured a platform ticket from the secretary, and literally pushed Representative GIBSON to

the platform, where he was forced to listen to the adoption of a resolution virtually reading him out of his own political party. Though he must have been hurt to the quick, he took this convention defeat like the soldier he was. After this incident he was firmly fixed in the hearts of the rank and file of Vermonters. Never again was he defeated for office; but he was reelected five times to the National House of Representatives, and twice to the United States Senate.

He never had the wholehearted support of the more powerful business and financial interests of his State. He had the open hostility of much of the press, but time and again he was reelected by ever-increasing majorities by the people who loved and trusted him.

I do not suppose his statue will ever adorn any Hall of Fame. I do not suppose he will ever be recorded as one of the greatest Senators of this great Nation of ours. He spent too much time helping people who needed his help, to carve any niches for himself. But thousands of homes in Vermont are happier today for what ERNEST W. GIBSON did for them. Long after the marble busts of the great and near-great have crumbled to dust, the effect of the good which he so humbly performed will live on. No greater or more lasting monument can stand to any man.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The question is on agreeing to the resolution submitted by the Senator from Vermont [Mr. Austin].

The resolution was unanimously agreed to.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The addresses contemplated by the order adopted by the Senate having been concluded, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Senator, the Senate stands adjourned until Tuesday next.

Thereupon (at 3 o'clock and 30 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned, the adjournment being under the order previously entered, until Tuesday, April 29, 1941, at 12 o'clock meridian.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

THURSDAY, *June 20, 1940.*

Rev. Duncan Fraser, assistant rector, Church of the Epiphany, Washington, D. C., offered the following prayer:

Almighty and everlasting God, who hast taught us in Thy holy word that Thou dost not willingly grieve or afflict the children of men, and that those who sleep in Thee sleep not eternally: Accept our prayers on behalf of the soul of Thy servant, now departed from this Senate. Rest eternal grant unto him, O Lord, and may light perpetual shine upon him and upon all who mourn his loss, till we shall all be gathered into the fellowship of Thy saints. Through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. Amen.

Mr. AUSTIN. Mr. President, the seat on my right, occupied for the last few years by my distinguished colleague, ERNEST W. GIBSON, is vacant and is in mourning. My colleague passed on this morning to that upper chamber in which his virtuous life and his noble character entitle him to a seat among the very elect, of those who loved their fellow man.

On his desk we lay the unfading amaranth, representing the devoted regard of every one of his colleagues in this great body, of the officers and officials of the United States Senate, of the official reporters, of the members of the press, of the pages, of the doorkeepers, of everyone who had any contact at all with Senator GIBSON during his long and faithful and distinguished service here on Capitol Hill.

He was born in 1872 in Londonderry, Vt., the son of William L. and Saville Stowell Gibson. I remember visiting that hilltop farm about 7 years ago, and viewing the horizons of his youth, whence I have no doubt came some of the strength and nobility of his character, for one may not omit to receive from those Green Mountains, with the shining rivers in be-

tween, a stimulating energy, and a stability which comes from their very moderation and the calm beauty of their wooded slopes.

He married in 1897 Grace Fullerton Hadley, of Chester, and to them four children were born—Hadley Gibson, deceased; Ernest W. Gibson, Jr., now secretary of the Vermont Senate; Preston F. Gibson, now municipal judge of Brattleboro; and Doris Gibson, whose filial piety is well known to us all, whose love devoted her life to promoting his welfare and his happiness.

Senator GIBSON, by choice, was a lawyer, and, Mr. President, by choice, he was a soldier. He early showed his interest in military affairs, and enlisted in the Vermont National Guard in 1899. He rose to the rank of colonel before his enlistment expired in 1908. Returning to the service in 1915, he served on the Mexican border, and later went overseas during the World War as a captain of infantry, and from 1921 to 1923 served as colonel of the One Hundred and Seventy-second Vermont Infantry. He served in the House of Representatives for a period of over 10 years before coming to the Senate, first taking his seat December 5, 1923, and serving continuously in that body through the Sixty-eighth, Sixty-ninth, Seventieth, Seventy-first, Seventy-second, and Seventy-third Congresses until his appointment to the United States Senate by Gov. Stanley C. Wilson November 21, 1933. He was elected for the unexpired term of Senator Porter H. Dale January 16, 1934, and was reelected for the full term November 8, 1938.

Mr. President, the people of Vermont, who reelected him by a significant majority—a vote of 73,990 to 38,673—loved Senator GIBSON. He did not have to make a campaign for reelection. By choice, and wishing to have that fine contact with his people which comes from service on the public platform, he made a few speeches during his campaign; but there was no expenditure of funds; there was no hustling about and organizing. Senator GIBSON was reelected as a demon-

stration of the confidence and regard of the people of the State of Vermont, and they will grieviously miss him.

Our hearts go out to his faithful office staff. Throughout his rather long illness, and the gallant battle preceding his demise, they have been constantly watching and praying for his welfare.

I must be pardoned for making a personal reference in order to record a fact which I think is worthy of perpetual memory, and that is that during all the time of our joint service in the Congress of the United States, and though we frequently voted differently regarding measures pending here and general policies, there never has been a single unkind episode between us. I shall prize, I shall always cherish that remarkable, kind, friendly, affable, witty relationship which was due largely to the character of ERNEST W. GIBSON.

To his family we cannot possibly do so much as we wish we could, but we here record our deepest sympathy for them.

Mr. President, it was characteristic of ERNEST W. GIBSON to be modest, unassuming, to give little weight to protocol and conventionality, and to set value upon the substance rather than the form. In his lifetime he would have preferred that the Senate of the United States continue, in these strenuous hours, its labor of trying to provide means of national defense, rather than take the customary action of adjourning immediately out of respect for his memory. His survivors—these boys and this daughter of his—thoroughly appreciate the character of their father, and have requested us not to allow even this great sadness and even our great love and regard for their father to interrupt the progress of the public business.

Mr. President, in view of the patriotism represented in the suggestions of this sorrowing family, in view of their faith that their father, if alive, would have wanted this thing done, I shall ask that the Senate proceed with the business of the

day as a mark of respect for the great character of ERNEST W. GIBSON, and then permit me, at a suitable hour in the day, to make the customary motion that the Senate adjourn in testimony of our great regard and our great sorrow at the passing of ERNEST W. GIBSON.

Mr. BARKLEY. Mr. President, there is little that I can add to the very beautiful and touching tribute which has been paid to Senator GIBSON, whom we all admired and respected, by his colleague, whom we all admire and respect. No greater tribute could be paid to the memory of Senator GIBSON than has been paid to him already by his family, who have made this request, speaking sentiments which no doubt he himself would entertain, and which, for all we know, may have been communicated to them, in regard to the action suggested by the Senator from Vermont.

One's public service and private character are not always measured by verbosity. Frequently that characteristic may denote the lack of public service and private character.

I knew Senator GIBSON many years. I admired him, and I had for him great personal affection. As his colleague has said, he was modest and unobtrusive, but genuine. He represented in a real sense the rugged hills of his State and of New England, from which there has been diffused throughout the length of this great land that blood which has helped to make this Nation a great Republic.

He was a member of many important committees during his service in both Houses of Congress; and at the time of his death he held membership on the Naval Affairs, Commerce, Library, Civil Service, and Territories and Insular Affairs Committees.

He was a frequent visitor to Hawaii, and made several trips during his terms to the Philippine Islands and other insular possessions for the purpose of obtaining information for use in formulating constructive policies relating to terri-

torial and insular affairs, in which he was especially interested.

During the months in which the Commerce Committee was engaged in maritime legislation and amendments to the pure food and drug laws, Senator GIBSON worked arduously with the late Senator Copeland, chairman of the committee.

Senator GIBSON was an ardent worker for the welfare of Vermont, and rendered conspicuous service while in the House in his pursuit of Federal funds to pay in part for the losses sustained in the flood of 1927, the most disastrous in the history of Vermont. After a long fight, waged largely in House committees, Representative GIBSON was successful in getting the bill over to the Senate. Proposing aid to the extent of $2,654,000, the bill was finally approved and attached to the agricultural appropriation bill of 1929, which was approved May 16, 1928. These funds were a great help to the State in its rehabilitation program.

His service on the District of Columbia Committee in the House and the Senate resulted in legislation helpful to the schools, hospitals, and parks of the District of Columbia.

He was a constant newspaper reader, and was usually prepared early in the morning to discuss the most important daily events as set forth particularly in the New York newspapers, which he carried under his arm. He became something of a minute man in this respect. Beside, he was a prolific contributor of letters to newspapers on public questions, and he pounded out his ideas on a typewriter in the manner of a skilled newspaperman.

In the vast armies of Napoleon there was one soldier for whom Napoleon had a deep affection. He was a private in the ranks, and on many occasions Napoleon offered to promote him, but he always refused, on the ground that he preferred to serve in the ranks of Napoleon's army. His name was Latour d'Auvergne, and when finally he died in action

Napoleon ordered that his heart should be preserved, and that on each roll call his name should be called and his nearest comrade should reply, "Dead on the field of honor."

In view of the character of our departed colleague, in view of his record in legislative and in military matters, serving his country, I think we can all say today that he died on the field of honor.

Mr. President, I appreciate what has been said by the Senator from Vermont. I appreciate this wonderful feeling on the part of Senator GIBSON's family. For many years we have sat here and observed his beautiful and charming daughter in the gallery and have noted her devotion to her father. I can assure the Senator and the Senate that we will not have a prolonged session today, but will proceed for a while, according to the request, with the business of the Senate, after which the Senator from Vermont may make his motion.

Mr. AUSTIN. I send to the desk resolutions, for which I ask immediate consideration.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The resolutions will be read.

The resolutions (S. Res. 283) were read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow and deep regret the announcement of the death of Hon. ERNEST W. GIBSON, late a Senator from the State of Vermont.

Resolved, That a committee of six Senators be appointed by the President of the Senate to take order for superintending the funeral of the deceased Senator.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Under the second resolution, the Presiding Officer appointed as the committee on the part of the Senate the Senator from Vermont [Mr. Austin], the junior Senator from Texas [Mr. Connally], the senior Senator from South Dakota [Mr. Bulow], the junior Senator from Nebraska [Mr. Burke], the junior

Senator from South Dakota [Mr. Gurney], and the junior Senator from New Hampshire [Mr. Tobey].

Mr. AUSTIN. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Senator, I move that the Senate do now adjourn until 11 o'clock a. m., tomorrow.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 3 o'clock and 41 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until tomorrow, Friday, June 21, 1940, at 11 o'clock a. m.

FRIDAY, *June 21, 1940.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Chaffee, one of its reading clerks, communicated to the Senate the resolutions of the House unanimously adopted as a tribute to the memory of Hon. ERNEST W. GIBSON, late a Senator from the State of Vermont.

The message announced that the Speaker had appointed the following committee on the part of the House of Representatives, acting in conjunction with the committee appointed on the part of the Senate, to attend the funeral of the deceased Senator: Mr. Plumley and Mr. Pittenger.

TUESDAY, *April 1, 1941.*

Mr. BARKLEY. Mr. President, a number of Senators have passed away since we held the last memorial service for deceased Members of the Senate. I shall not list the number of Senators who have died since that time; but it is obvious that the time has approached when we ought to set aside one day for the purpose of holding a memorial service for the Members of this body who have died during the past 2 or 3 years. I have consulted with Senators who are interested in the matter; and I give notice that unless something unforeseen intervenes, we shall hold a memorial service for deceased Senators in this Chamber on Friday, the 25th of April.

TUESDAY, *April 22, 1941.*

Mr. BARKLEY. Mr. President, a few days ago I announced that the 25th of this month, which will be next Friday, had been fixed for holding memorial services for Members of the Senate who have died since the last memorial service was held; but no formal action was taken by the Senate fixing that day. Therefore, I send to the desk a resolution and ask for its adoption.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The resolution will be read.

The legislative clerk read the resolution (S. Res. 95), as follows:

Resolved, That on Friday, April 25, 1941, at the conclusion of the morning business, the legislative business of the Senate be suspended for the purpose of permitting memorial addresses to be delivered on the life, character, and public service of the Honorable M. M. Logan, late a Senator from the State of Kentucky; the Honorable William E. Borah, late a Senator from the State of Idaho; the Honorable Ernest W. Gibson, late a Senator from the State of Vermont; the Honorable Ernest Lundeen, late a Senator from the State of Minnesota; the Honorable Key Pittman, late a Senator from the State of Nevada; and the Honorable Morris Sheppard, late a Senator from the State of Texas.

The VICE PRESIDENT. Without objection, the resolution is agreed to.

Mr. BARKLEY. Mr. President, referring to the memorial service, I hope that Senators who desire to deliver addresses on the life, character, and public services of the deceased Senators will advise the Secretary of the Senate, so that a tentative program may be made up between now and Friday.

In that connection I ask unanimous consent that when the Senate concludes its business today it adjourn until 11 o'clock a. m. on Friday next.

The VICE PRESIDENT. Is there objection? The Chair hears none, and the order will be entered.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

THURSDAY, *June 20, 1940.*

Mr. PLUMLEY. Mr. Speaker, I regret to announce the death this morning of Senator GIBSON, the junior Senator from Vermont and a former long-time Member of the House. The people of Vermont have lost a true friend of great heart; the State of Vermont has lost an eminent son whose lifetime of distinguished service brought honor to it; the Nation has lost an unusually able but unselfish public servant whose career as lawyer, soldier, and statesman was ever devoted to the welfare of his country.

For me his death marks the end of a lifetime friendship which had grown stronger with the passage of time.

I have just come from the Senate Chamber where so often we have met, but today—

> Well I know he waits not as of old—
> I could not find him in the oldtime place—
> I must pursue him, made by sorrow bold,
> Through worlds unknown, in strange celestial race
> Whose mystic round no traveler has told,
> From star to star, until I see his face.

Mr. RANKIN. Mr. Speaker, will the gentleman yield?

Mr. PLUMLEY. Yes; I yield.

Mr. RANKIN. Mr. Speaker, I speak for the entire Democratic membership of the House, and especially for those Members who served with ERNEST GIBSON, in saying that we have learned with the most profound regret of his untimely passing away.

He came to the House shortly after I did. We served together on the Committee on World War Veterans' Legislation. He was a member of our veterans' block. He was a veteran of both the World War and the Spanish-American War. I

knew him as intimately, perhaps, as did any other Member who now occupies a seat in this body, and I can truthfully say that I have never met with any man in this service for whom I had a higher regard or in whose integrity I had more implicit confidence. He was a statesman, conscious of his responsibility, who always believed in doing, and had the courage to do, what he thought was right. He was a patriot of the first order. He was a Christian without hypocrisy; he was a man without guile.

William Jennings Bryan, perhaps the greatest Christian leader of modern times, expressed my sentiments more thoroughly than I could myself, and especially with reference to this distinguished friend, when he said:

If the Master deigns to touch with divine power the cold and pulseless heart of the buried acorn, causing it to burst forth into a new life, will He leave neglected in the earth the soul of man made in the image of his Creator? If He stoops to give to the rose bush whose withered blossoms float upon the autumn breeze the sweet assurance of another springtime, will He refuse the words of hope to the sons of men when the frosts of winter come? If matter mute and inanimate, though changed by the forces of nature into a multitude of forms, can never die, will the imperial spirit of man alone suffer annihilation after it has paid a brief visit, like a royal guest, to this tenement of clay? No; I am as sure that there is another life as I am that I live today.

Some time ago, while in Cairo—

Said the Great Commoner—

I was shown a few grains of wheat that had slumbered for more than 3,000 years in an Egyptian tomb. As I looked upon those grains of wheat this thought came into my mind: If one of them had been planted on the banks of the Nile the next year after it was grown and all its lineal descendants had been harvested and planted from that day to this, its progeny would be sufficiently numerous to feed the teeming millions of this world. There is an unbroken chain of life which connects the earliest grain with the one which we now sow and reap. If there is an invisible something in a grain of wheat which enables it, when warmed by the sunshine and nurtured by the rain, to discard its old body and build out of earth

and air a new one so much like the old that we cannot tell the one from the other and transmits its own likeness through 3,000 generations, I need not fear that my soul will have the power to clothe itself with a new body suited to another existence when this earthly frame has crumbled into dust.

Mr. PLUMLEY. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolution.

The Clerk read (H. Res. 541) as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. ERNEST W. GIBSON, a Senator of the United States from the State of Vermont.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased Senator.

Resolved, That a committee of two Members be appointed on the part of the House to join the committee appointed on the part of the Senate to attend the funeral.

The resolution was agreed to.

The SPEAKER. The Chair appoints as Members on the part of the House to attend the funeral, Mr. Plumley and Mr. Pittenger.

The Clerk will report the balance of the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the House do now adjourn.

The resolution was agreed to.

Accordingly (at 5 o'clock and 15 minutes) the House, pursuant to its previous order, adjourned until tomorrow, Friday, June 21, 1940, at 11 o'clock a. m.

FRIDAY, *June 21, 1940.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Frazier, its legislative clerk, announced that the Senate had adopted the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow and deep regret the announcement of the death of Hon. ERNEST W. GIBSON, late a Senator from the State of Vermont.

Resolved, That a committee of six Senators be appointed by the President of the Senate to take order for superintending the funeral of the deceased Senator.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now adjourn until 11 o'clock antemeridian tomorrow.

The message also announced that pursuant to the foregoing resolution the Presiding Officer had appointed Mr. Austin, Mr. Connally, Mr. Bulow, Mr. Burke, Mr. Gurney, and Mr. Tobey as members of the said committee on the part of the Senate.

5.1.46

190828

UNIVERSITY OF FLORIDA
3 1262 07231 7083

FLARE

FLARE
31262072317083